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Title: A Song of Parting

Author: Trudie Master Bard

[For LapHarp]

Of all the money 'ere I
had
I spent it in good
company,
and all the harm I've
ever done,
alas was done to none
but me...
and all I've done for
want of wit
to memory now I can't
recall...
so fill me to the
parting glass,
goodnight and joy be
with you all.

Of all the Comrades
'ere I had,
they're sorry for my
going away...
and all the
sweethearts 'ere I
had,
they wish me one
more day to stay.
But sijnce it falls unto
my lot
that I should go and
you should not...
I'll gently rise and
softly call,
goodnight and joy be
with you all.

If I had money enough
to spend

and leisure time to sit
a while,
there is a handsome
man in this town,
who sorely has my
heart beguiled.

His handsome face
and dark eyes,
I alone he has me here
in thrall...
So fill me to the
parting glass....
Good night
and joy be with you
all.
Trudie